THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4432. *Tuesday, March* 1, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE noble Tragedy of *Othello* was performed at this Theatre, last night, and was followed by Auber's popular Opera of *Gustavus the Third.*—The house was well filled.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MISS JOANNA BAILLIE'S new Tragedy, called *The Separation,* was acted last night for the third time, but we regret to add that Mr. C. Kemble was too ill to sustain the character of *Garcio.* Mr. G. Bennett apologised to the audience, and claimed their indulgence for Mr. H. Wallack, who had at the shortest possible notice undertaken the task—a task which he executed in a manner that did him great honor; he was warmly and deservedly applauded, as was Miss Faucit, and the Tragedy went off extremely well. *Marie! a Tale of Pont Neuf,* and *Quasimodo,* were the other entertainments.

OLYMPIC.—Mrs. Orger being recovered from her long indisposition, will resume her station at this Theatre on Thursday in a new Burletta, entitled *Forty and Fifty.* We are happy to hear that Vestris has renewed her lease of this *bijou* of a Theatre for five years—she could not do better,

SADLER'S WELLS.—A riot, which at one time assumed a very alarming appearance, took place at this Theatre on Saturday night. At the end of the second piece, and preparatory to the performance of the third and last, the members of the band quitted the orchestra, taking with them their cloaks, &c. These movements created some suspicion that there was something rotten in the state of Denmark, and there being no sign of any performance, the audience commenced a tremendous row, showering all sorts of missiles on the stage, tearing up the seats, crashing the lamps, &c. In a few moments the pit was cleared of its occupants, some scrambled into the private boxes, to shelter themselves from the pelting of the pitiless storm. The stage lights were demolished, as were the music stands, and the stage was strewed with projectiles of various kinds. At length, Mr. James, one of the actors, addressed the audience, and told them that inconsequence of the illness of Mrs. Almar, the necessary supplies for the Theatre were not forthcoming, and part of the company would not therefore perform, but that if they would have the patience to wait for a quarter of an hour the money would arrive, and the performances would go on. This speech allayed the storm, and in the course of a few minutes, the band re-appeared, and *Life in London* was acted, but in a hurried manner. A cart load of rubbish was cleared from the stage after the riot was over.

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, *Exeter Street, Strand.*

The preparations for the Musical Festival, in Exeter Hall, are going on with great activity. Its most remarkable feature will be Handel's Oratorio of *Solomon*, a work which has never been performed entire since the days of the great composer. In preparing it for performance, some curtailments in the solo parts, and alterations in the manner of performing them, have been rendered necessary by the present state of musical taste. But those, which have been the result of much anxious consideration on the part of the able conductor, Sir George Smart, have been sparingly and carefully made, without injury to the symmetry and continuity of the work, and with advantage to the general effect. The whole of the magnificent chorusses, (of which this Oratorio is in a great measure made up,) will be given, and they are now undergoing a course of regular and laborious rehearsals. The number of vocal and instrumental performers will be between six and seven hundred.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from that favorite resort of play-goers, OFFLEY'S, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, where in addition to hearing some excellent singing, I am sure to meet with choice society—intend nightly to repeat my visit, for *entre nous*, there is no house where my wants are so *expeditiously* attended to, as here.—but I intrude—pray excuse me—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, I have to mention, that i've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday drop't into *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street, with Mrs. P. and my daughters—noticed as I am by the Royal Family, the nobility and gentry, must, like them, encourage this emporium of fashion, taste, and economy.—I mostly pop in by the private entrance, No.14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*. to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, v ws it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, had a delightful treat Mr. Editor at that fashionable resort the *Queen's Bazaar*, Oxford Street, quite astonished at the beauty of the Pass of Briancon, &c. after which viewed the unrivalled performances of Natural Magic of M. Falck, from Konisberg—quite electrified me!--hopeyou'll go?--Ad.1s.

Wednesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of Sir Robert Peel, Lord John Russell, Talleyrand, Hume, &c., and a representation of the diabolical *Fieschi, and the Infernal Machine.*

Met my fashionable friend Lord H—knew him by the elegant cut and quality of his hat, one of PERRING'S best at a Guinea; not to be equalled; popp'd into his Shop, 85, Strand, purchased one for myself and all the little P's—famous for lightness, cheapness and durability.

Had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand, stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S, (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr. Editor, soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, and Mr. Charles Sloman's extemporaneous singing.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—Just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for "the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus nicely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr. Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. BRETT.

"Why," said Count D'O—, at the Theatre the other night, "is *Robert Warren's Blacking* like the enchanting Vestris?" "Because its brilliancy never fades, it's polish is complete, and its fame will last while there is a *last* in Europe!"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan.....(King of Scotland).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr KING,
Donalbain, Miss EEE, Lenox, Mr CATHIE,
Macbeth, Mr MACREADY,
Macduff, Mr WARDE, Banquo, Mr COOPER,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS,
Fleance, MissMARSHALL, Seward, MrF.COOKE
Seyton, Mr FENTON,
Serjeant, Mr HENRY, Hecate, Mr SEGUIN,
First Witch, Mr BARTLEY,
2nd ditto, MrMEADOWS, 3rd ditto, MrHARLEY,
Physician, Mr YARNOLD,
Murderers, Messrs. HOWELL & T. MATTHEWS,
Lady Macbeth, Miss E. TREE,
Gentlewoman,..... .....Miss SOMERVILLE.

PRINCIPAL SINGING WITCHES.

Messrs. Templeton, Wilson, Anderson, Giubelei, &c
Mesd. Shirreff, Forde, H. Cawse, Fitzwilliam, &c.

To conclude with, (74th time) a new Drama, called

THE JEWESS.

The Emperor Sigismund.....Mr KING,
Cardinal de Brogny, Mr WARDE,
Prince Leopold, MrCOOPER, Albert, MrHENRY,
Duke de Liegnitz, Mr BRINDAL,
Grand Provost ..... Mr GIUBELEI,
Bishop of Constance, Mr BEDFORD,
Eleazar....(a Goldsmith)....Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Princess Eudocia, Mrs VINING,
Rachel, (the Jewess) Miss ELLEN TREE.
Chief, Mr GILBERT,
Warder, Mr HATTON, Dwarf, Mast.MARSHALL,
Principal Moorish Ladies,
Mesdames GIUBELEI, and BALLIN.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.
On Thursday, Virginius, with a New Grand Chivalric Entertainment, called Chevy Chase.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Colman's Comedy of

JOHN BULL;

Or, An Englishman's Fireside.

Peregine, Mr G. BENNETT,
Sir Simon Rochdale .....Mr TILBURY,
Frank Rochdale, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Williams ..... Mr BANNISTER,
Lord Fitzbalaam, Mr GRIFFITH,
Hon. Tom Shuffleton..... .. Mr PRITCHARD,
Job Thornberry, Mr RAYNER,
(His Third Appearance at this Theatre these Nine Years.)
John Burr, Mr W. H. WILLIAMS,
Dan, MrVALE, Dennis Brulgruddery, MrDALY,
Mr Pennyman, Mr MORRIS,
Robert, Mr JAMES, Simon, Mr ROGERS,
John, Mr COLLETT,
Mary Thornberry, Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Caroliue Braymore.....Miss WYNDHAM,
Mrs Brulgruddery, Mrs BATTERSBY.

To conclude with, (16th time) a new Operatic Romance, called

QUASIMODO:

Or, the Gypsey Girl of Notre Dame.

With the whole of the Scenery entirely new, assisted by extensive Machinery, and interspersed with National Dances, Processions, &c.

Claude Frollo, (Archdeacon of Notre Dame) Mr G. BENNETT,
Gringoire, (a Poet) Mr VALE,
Phœbus deChateaupers,Captain of theKing'sArchersMrCOLLINS
Ernest, (his Friend) Mr MANVERS,
Clopin, (the King of the Beggars) Mr MORLEY,
Quasimodo, (the Bell Ringer of Notre Dame)Mr H. WALLACK,
The Grand Provost, Mr THOMPSON,
Esmeralda, (the Gypsey Girl) Miss ROMER,
Madame Gondelaurier, ... Mrs GRIFFITH,
Fleur de Lys,(her Niece) Miss WRIGHTEN,
Mahiette,.....(a Citizen's Wife).....Miss WYNDHAM,
Gudule,.....(a Mad Recluse).....Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, (the Gypsey Belle) Mrs BATTERSBY.

To-morrow, There will be no Performance.
On Thursday, The Separation, with Marie, and Quasimodo.

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